Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World

Wednesday, October 21, 2015 — 10:00 a.m.

My dear daughter, think of the fields of grain from your childhood, waving in the wind, and this love of creation that these images have created in you. Your mystical nature enjoyed communicating with all these Earthly beauties, those which cannot be fabricated and which the seasons colour in their own manner. Your solitude and the locale led you to this discovery: seasons have their respective characteristics and particular colours that enchanted your child's heart — a heart that from an early age called the divine power that governs the world and colours it with all possible wonders. Here, we are wandering from our usual subject; this should not disturb you. Throughout life one is influenced by one's childhood. One's true personality takes shape at this time, over the course of years when good and bad go side by side.

"This difficult life has forged your resistance to ordeals and to the suffering which you hide so well and which life has reserved for you on an ongoing basis for such a long time. This acceptance is carried by your love, dedicated to your Master and to us. We are united through unshakeable and powerful bonds that have resulted in these thousands of messages. These messages are unique among their kind and will remain so. They will be granted a very special place in the future, you can be sure.

"Convey the best to our dearest Kamlesh. We look forward to a great deal from him; he is already applying himself masterfully, and he will surely continue to surprise. Be at peace, dear scribe. All is well — you have our blessings."

Babuji Maharaj